FOR SUNDAY READING.

THE APPOINTED WAY.

I stand where two roads part:
Lord, art Thou with me in the shadows her
I can not lift my eyes to see.
Speak to me if thou art!
I tremble, and my heart is cold with fear
Dark is the way thou hast appointed in

From the bright face of day it winds far down a valley dark as death, And chards and thorns await my shrie ing feet; And chards and thorns await my shrining feet; ing feet; ity mist and gray ones to me, chilling me with awail breath How canst Thou say Thy yoke is light an sweet?

Nay, these are pale who go Down the gray shadows; each one, tired and worn, Bearing a cross that salleth him full sore, id blood of this doth flow, and that one's pallid brows are rayed with And eyes are blind with weeping ever

Still they press onward fast, And the shades compass them: now, fa away.

I see a great hill shaped like Calvary;

It they come there at last?

treflex from some far fair perfect day.

Touches the high clear faces goldenly,

Ah! yonder path is fair.
And musi al with many singing birds,
Large golden fruit and rainbow-oc The wayside branches bear: The air is murmurous with street words, And hearts are singing through the happy

Nay, I shall look no more. Take Thou my hands between Thy firm fair And s ill their trembling, and I shall not

day, the journey o'er, feet shall tread the still safe evening ds. Thou caust give to Thy beloved sleep And though Thou dost not speak, And the mists hide Thee, now I know Thy

feet Will tread the path my feet walk wearlly; Some day the mists will break, And sudden looking up, mine eyes shall Thine eyes, and lo Thine arms shall me. -Katherine Tynan in Chautauquan.

PRAYER AND PRAISE.

Sweet Frankincense of Praise Should Be Mingled with the Daily Oblation of De-

Should we omit praise any more than we omit prayer? And should not praise fail in prayer. I shall leave it with your own heart and conscience, when you have asked and answered the question. to see to it in the future that far more of the sweet frankincense of praise is mingled with your daily oblation of de-

Praise is certainly not at all so common in family prayer as other forms of worship. We can not all of us praise worship. We can not all of us praise God in the family by joining in song, because we are not able to raise a tune; but it would be well if we could. I agree with Matthew Henry when he says: "They that pray in the family do well; they that pray and read the Scriptures do better; but they that pray, and read, and sing do best of all." There is a completeness in that kind of family worship which is much to be desired.

Whether in the family or not, yet per sonally and privately, let us endeavor to be filled with God's praise and with His honor all the day. Be this our resolve —"I will extol Thee, my God, Oh King; and I will bless Thy name for ever and ever. Every day I will bless Thee; and I will praise Thy name for ever and

ness; for it is evidently due to God, and that in a very high degree. A sense of justice ought to make us praise the Lord; it is the least we can do, and in some sense it is the most that we can do, in return for the multiplied benefits which He bestows upon us. What, no harvest of praise for Him who has sent the sunshing of His love and the rain of His shine of His love and the rain of His grace upon us? What, no revenue of praise for H.m who is our gracious Lord and King? He doth not exact saith: "Whose offereth praise glorifieth Me." Praise is good, and pleasant, and delightful. Let us rank it among those debts which we would not wish to for-

got, but are eager to pay at once.

Praise is an act which is pre-eminently characteristic of the true child of God The man who doth but pretend to piety will fast twice in the week, and stand in the temple and offer something like prayer; but to praise God with all the heart, this is the mark of true adoption, this is the sign and token of a heart re-newed by Divine grace. We lack one of the surest evidences of pure love to God if we live without presenting praise to His ever-blessed name.—Rev. C. H.

THE COSTS OF SIN. A Great Waste of Time Worse Than Useless

Toil and Labor and the Ruin of Physical and Spiritual Health.

A life of sin involves a great waste of along the path of history the greatest and best have built for themselves monuments out of the gathered fragments 1 time. Philip, of Macedon, disputed the authorship of the odes of Dionysius, the elder, on the ground that he had not the time to write them. 'Time to write them,' answered the poet's son, "they were written in the time which you and I and other happy fe lows spent over the bowl." Shakespeare makes Prince Henry to say in the midst of the revelry of the hour: "We play the fools with the time, and the spirit of the wise sit in the clouds and mock us." How many books might have been read; how many languages mastered; how much of enriched wisdom treasured away; how much of blessing distributed away; now much of blessing distributed to the joy of suffering humanity; how much of self destroyed and sin subdued; how much of manhood builded and righteousness cultivated, in the hours and days that the prodigal murders in the house of sin, at the cost of all this treasure that will never return?

There is a great cost of toil and labor in the way of sin. There are sloughs of despond, hills of difficulty, and blasts that rend in the broad way of sin. Thorns for the feet and agonies for the heart, stony pillows for the head and broken staffs for the hand of the prodigal in the land of sin. With untiring hand pride whips the poor toiler up the steeps for fame! Avarice pinches the heart of the miser, feeds him on hunger, and shelters him with cold! The poor harlot has no equal in drudgery except it be the debauchee who is her equal partner in crime.

There is a great cost of physical

There is a great cost of physical alth and comfort in the path of sin. Whatsoever a young man—any man—soweth that shall be also resp. If we cast darnel and cockle into the furrows of our life we must not complain of the appointments of God when we gather the harvest of our own sowing. When physical health is gone, modesty gone, confidence gone, philanthropy gene, benevelonce gone, meekness gone, con-

fidence gone, faith gone, hope gone, leve of the beautiful gone, and in the place of these expressions of physical, intellectual and moral health a body full of pains, putrid effrontery, hatred, misanthropy, churlishness, anger, distrust, infidelity, deepair and an utter numbness to every ennobling sensibility; in a word, when the magnificent painting of the Italian artist that now hangs in the great picture gallery of Tuscany is realized, and the boy of exquisite physical beauty and intellectual promise is transformed into a frightful and horrid demon in human fiesh, with eyes ablaze with fust and face distorted with suffering, then let the beholder and the sufferer alike cry out: "Behold the cost of a life of sin." This says nothing of the cost of gold and silver, the waste substance in the way of sin, but it holds us to the fixed law, if we sin we must reap to the fixed law, if we sin we must reap the consequences.—Dr. William Faw-

Self-Forgetful Enthusiasm.

While the nature of truth and the moral constitution of man remain as they are, holiness only, hol ness by faith can be relied upon as the effective discipline of the successful preacher; without this the minister must be considered as without the specific discipline of his profession. Let ministers be rationally, self-forgetfully, en:husiastic in the work of salvation; let love to it be, as with Paul and Whitefield, the domineering principle; night and day let the burden of souls rest on them, while they rest calmly upon Chr st and He inspires them, then it is absolutely certain that their ministry would be a perpetual ingathering of souls into the Kingdom of Christ

So far as man's agency is concerned, it is this engrossing earnestness, more than any or all things else, that insures success in the ministry; for it implies, nay, it may be almost said to render nay, it may be almost said to render certain the co-operating energy of the Holy Ghost. This very earnestness is first the work of that Holy Spirit upon the preacher's soul; and then it becomes the telegraphic battery for generating the Divine electricity that is to run along the wires of communication with come daily and as many times in the other minds, and to be continuily day as prayer does? It strikes me that charging them with truth, thrilling to fail in praise is as unjustifiable as to with convict on and self-abhorrence; exeiting to repentance, faith, love, joy, activity in doing good, and, best of all, insulating them from the world, and making them, while in it, to live above it .- Hev. H. T. Cheeves.

In a Rarer Atmosphere

The swifter progress any man makes in attainment, the more swiftly does he, in a sense, lift himself away from those whose attainments must remain less than his own. There is another dimen-sion of space than those which are measured by length and breath and height; and in that dimens on of space he who stands nearest, corporeally, to his neighbor, may be actually farthest away from him. One of two men may have penetrated into a higher region of spiritual or intellectual attainment, into which, as yet, the other can not enter. in that sphere, completely closed; or, at best, only a part alsympathy of thought and feeling can exist between two men. Whoever, therefore, determines upon high attainment in any sphere of thought, or knowledge, or action, must be content to see this process of partial separation going on, without being able to hinder it. One can not mount upward on the lonely peaks, and yet re main below in the pleasant haunts of men. If the valley is left behind, one must not expect to find its cool shadows, and its soothing songs, upon the naked neights. -S. S. Times.

CHOICE SELECTIONS.

-He that has no character is not a man; he is only a thing.—Chamfort. —A little fire is quickly trodden out; which, being suffered, rivers can not quench.—Shakespeare.

-There is no human life so poor and small as not to hold many a divine pos-sibility.—James Martineau.

-Prayer is the wing wherewith the soul flies to Heaven, and meditation the eye wherewith we see God. -Standard -Do not think it wasted time to sub-mit yourself to any influence which may

bring upon you any noble feelings.--The object of belief and that from which men are warned is more than a mere vagary—an aspiration. It is al-ready in when heart and conscience act

together. In the heart salvation begins It is the seat of right as well as o wrong.—Dr. John Hall. -Every thing that is called fashion and courtesy humbles itself before the cause and fountain of honor, creator of titles and dignities, namely, the heart time. Is it a matter of little moment of love. This is the royal blood, this the with you that time is squandered? All fire which, in all countries and contingencies, will work after its kind, and

conquer and expand all that approaches it.—Emerson. —We may choose to look at the masses in the gross, as subjects for sta-tistics. and, when possible, of profits. There is One above who knows every thirst, and ache, and sorrow, and temptation of each slattern, and gin drinker, and street child. The day will come when He will require an account of these neglects of ours, not in the

gross. - Charles Kingsley. -Drawing near to God enables us the better to know God. To know our felowmen we must draw near to We may know something of God from tradition—from nature—from a cold and critical study of the Bible; but to know Him more perfectly, we must draw near to Him, and thus know Him in our own Christian exp riences. It was this that enabled Paul to say: "I know whom I believed," etc. —Rev. A. B. Rudd.

-The bare fact alleged may be true enough, but if none of the extenuating circumstances be alleged, side by side with the fact, we violate truth in the general effect of our words upon the hearer, though the particular details of them may be correct. If we exhibt a man's vices cally, and conceal the proportion which those vices bear to his virtues, we calumniste him qu te as effectually as if we ascribe to him a vice be dear to the few forces. he does not possess .- Dr. E. M. Goul

—It is the part of an indiscreet and troublesome ambition to care too much about fame—about what the world says of us; to be always looking into the faces of others for approval; to be always anxious for the effect of what we do and say; to be always abouting to

WORSHIPING GOD.

ntional Sunday-School Lesson December 8, 1886. December 5, 1886. [Specially arranged from S. S. Quarterly.]

Rev. 5: 1-14; commit verses 11-13.

1. And I saw in the right hand of Him that s

1. And I saw in the right hand of Him that sat on the throne a book written within and on the back side, sealed with seven seals.

2. And I saw a strong angel proclaiming with a loud voice: Who is worthy to open the book, and to loose the seals thereof?

3. And no man in Heaven, nor in earth, neither under the earth, was able to open the book, neither to look thereon.

4. And I wept much, because no man was tound worthy to open and to read the book, neither to look thereon.

found worthy to open and to read the book, neither to look thereon.

5. And one of the elders saith unto me: Weep not; behold the Lion of the tribe of Juds, the Root of David, huth prevailed to open the book, and to loose the seven seals thereof.

6. And I beheld, and, lo, in the midst of the throne and of the four beasts, and in the midst of the elders, stood a lamb as it had been slain, having seven horns and seven eyes, which are the Seven Spirits of God sent forth into all the earth.

7. And He came and took the book out of the 8. And when He had taken the book, the four beasts and four and twenty elders fell down be-

fore the Lamb, having every one of them harps, and golden vials full of odors, which are the and golden visis full of odors, which are the prayers of snints.

2. And they sung a new song, saying: Thou art worthy to take the book; and to open the seals thereof; for Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by Thy blood out of every kindred, and tongue, and people, and nation;

10. And hast made us unto our God kings and wastell, seem out be early seal, seem of the control of the same was hall seem out to see the cart.

And hast made us unto our God Rings and prieste: and we shall reign on the earth.
 And I beheld, and I heard the voice of many angels round about the throne, and the becasts, and the elders: and the number of them was ten thousand times ten thousand, and thou-

sands of thousands;

12. Saying with a loud voice: Worthy is the
Lamb that was slain to receive power, and
riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor,
and glory, and blessing.

13. And every creature which is in Heaven,

13. And every creature which is in Heaven, and on the earth, and under the earth, and such as an in the sea, and all that are in them, heard I sayner: Blessing, and honor, and glory, and power, be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb for ever and ever.

14. And the four beasts said: Amen. And the four and twenty elders fell down and worshiped Him that livest he ever and ever. Him that liveth for ever and ever.

Time, etc.—See last lesson.

Introduction—Following our last lesson are two chapters containing the messages are two chapters containing the messages of warning and encouragement to the churches. Then, with chapter 4, begins the series of visions; chapters 4 and 5 are introductory pictures of the glory of the Heavenly guardians of the church, and ot their watchful care over her destiny.

Help's over Hard Places—1. And I succeed the vision in chapt 4 of which this is a

see the vision in chap. 4, of which this is a continuation. A book: in the form of a roll; containing the future history of God's people, unfolded in the Revelation. 2. To open the book: to reveal what was written therein, and to bring it to pass; to guide the church in its conflict to the triumphant end. 4. No man: no human being or ange could know or guide the future. It would take Divine wisdom and power. 5. Lion. typifying courage, strength, tory. Of the tribe of Juda: whom Jesus sprang. Root of shoot from the stock of David. 6. I midst of the throne, etc.: i. e., between throne and the living creatures. beasts: living creatures, described in chap.
4. They typify either creation or Provi-4. They typify either creation or Frovi-dence, or, more probably, the great body of Christians, who have the qualities repre-sented by these living creatures. Eldern: representatives of the churches, leaders. They were twenty-four, as many as the patriarchs for the Old Testament Church, and the apostles for the New, taken together. A Lamb: signifying Christ as the atoning sacrifice. Seven horns: types of power, seven signifying that the power the atoning sacrifice. Seven horns: types of power, seven signifying that the power was omnipotent. Seven spirits: the Holy Spirit in His manifold works, sent by Jesus. 8. Golden rials: bowls or censers. Odors: incense, type of prayer, only fragrant to God when, like incense, it is burning in the love of the heart. 10. And see that the property of the party. Their refuse of the sector. Their refuse of the sector. shall reign: or do reign. Their principles are beginning to rule on earth, and shall

yet entirely prevail. FOR SPECIAL REPORTS-The SUBJECTS FOR SPECIAL REPORTS—The vision of the opened Heaven (chap. 4). The sealed book. The Lion of the tribe of Juda. The four living creatures. The representation of Jesus in vs. 5 and 6. The golden vials. The new song. The chorus.

GOLDEN TEXT—Blessing, and honor, and glory, and power, be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne and upto the Lemb for. upon the throne, and unto the Lamb for ever and ever.—Rev. 5:13.

deemed us by His blood, and made us kings and priests unto God.

PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS.

1. Heaven has great interest in what takes place on earth.

2. It is a great comfort to know that Ged knows and controls the future.

3. The four living creatures show the qualities that should be in all Christians; restiont tail, wise intelligence, kingly nowpatient toil, wise intelligence, kingly pow-er, far-sighted and swift-winged obedi-

4. Prayer like incense is sweet fragrance to God when it comes warm from the heart.
5. New mercies demand new songs of

of. All the universe joins in praising God. 7. Worship, as here seen, is from the heart, consists of prayer and praise, is joined in by many, is responsive, is in reverential forms, expresses grateful love. is leasing to God.

pleasing to God.

REVIEW EXERCISE.

1. What did John see in Heaven! Ans.
—The sealed book of the future. 2. Who alone could open it? Ans.—Jesus, the Lion of the tribe of Juda. 3. Who joined in His praise! Ans.—The redeemed, the angels and all created things. and all created things. 4. What was their song! (Repeat the Golden Text.)

Cheerful Persons.

[Chicago Standard.]
God bless the cheerful person—man, woman or child, old or young, illiterate or educated, handsome or homely. Over and above every social trait stands cheerful-ness. What the sun is to nature, what God ness. What the sun is to nature, what God is to the stricken heart which knows how to lean upon him, are cheerful persons in the house, by the wayside. They go unobtrusively, unconsciously about their silent mission, brightening up society around them with the happiness beaming from their faces. We love to sit near them; we love the nature of their eyes, the tone of their voice. Little children find them out, oh! so quick amid the densest growd, and oh! so quick amid the densest crowd and passing by the knitted brow and compressed lip, glide near, and, laying a confiding little hand on their knee, lift their clear, young eyes to those loving faces.

IOWA MONKS.

Queer Rites and Ceremonies Adopted by the inmates of a Western Mountery.

[From a Sermon by Rev. J. H. Thomas.] About twelve miles from Dubuque, Is. s a lovely monastery of the most solemn of the old Roman sects. Every morning at two o'clock the monks arise. This we may not look upon as so great a hardship when we are to d that their only bed is a hard plank. Then they pray for seven bours in wooden stalls that are so constructed that they will not permit of their reclining, but which compel them either to stand or kneel the entire time. Their prayers completed, their next duty is for each to go into the yard and dig a part of his own grave, and when they have it once completed they fill it up again and repeat the operation indefinitely throughout their lives. They are not permitted to speak to each other except by special de-pensation, which is very rarely given ex-cept at the close of each meal, when each says to the other: "Mement, mori"—re-member that you are to die. Their food is member that you are to die. Their food is of the very poorest. So they go on year after year until they die, when they are placed in their graves, du; by their own hands. No healstone with their name marks their last resting place. Only the name they have adopted when embring the monastery is placed above them; all else is omitted.

FOR OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

POOR POLLY.

I wish you' knew Miss Polly Rose, who lives across the street. She's the most unlucky person I ever chanced

She's the most unlocky person I ever chanced to meet.
She tumbled down the steps, one day, and broke her pretty nose:
To see ft, you would think it must have stood some rearful blows.
And then she got a fractured limb when visiting one day,
My failing from a wagon when the horses ran away.

She has a most asthmatic wheeze whene'er she tries to cry.

And when she wants to cough or sneeze, out falls her only eye.
One day, when she went out to walk, her nurse quite augry grew.

And punched the other optic out, and left this one askew.

So, with her badly battered nose and sadly-southing eye. squinting eye, It's plain to see her handsome days have long since passed her by.

For all she has a broken nose, for all her hair is thin.
For all one eye is gone, and she can't keep the other in. other in.
I think they love her just as well as in the days of yore;
Because of her unluckiness, perhaps they love her more.
I know she is a favorite, no matter where she The most unlucky doll of dolls, whose name is Polly Rose.

—Eben E. Rexford, in Golden Days.

MY COWBOY.

How He Was Tamed by a Little Girl Named Bessle.

Last evening I was taking care of my little nephews. Harry and Jack, while their papa and mamma went to a concert. I was by the table sewing and they were on the floor playing with the dog and making pictures of their sliced animals. All at once Jack spoke to me so suddenly that I jumped: "Say, auntie, did you ever see a cowboy?"

I told him "Yes," and that down in New Hampshire we had a great many. "A real, live cowboy! Oh! Auntie, tell us about one." And Harry's eyes grew large. Jack took his usual seat in my lap and Harry stood on the back rounds of my chair and amused himself by pulling my scolding locks.
I began: "Well, boys, when I was a

little girl I knew a nice little cowboy. He had brown, curly hair and pretty blue eyes-

"Like me?" interrupted Jack.
"Yes," I answered, "n w I come to think of it he looked very much as you

mean." broke in Harry. "We want one like this," and he opened a book of Western adventure and pointed to a picture of a man who was all revolvers

and fierce black mustache.
I told my nephews that I had never seen a cowboy like that; mine were all happy little rogues not in their teens, who whistled "Yankee Doodle," played stick-knife, went to school and struggled

with long division. Jack and Harry were disappointed. and were glad to have the door open and see Uncle John come in. He the giver of the cowboy book, and after they had laughingly and with great scorn told of "Auntie's cowboy." he took a small nephew on each knee and kept them awake long after their bedime with such stories as would have frightened me had I not guessed by the twinkle of Uncle John's eyes that they came from some corner of his brain CENTRAL TRUTH—Every one should join with the angels and the whole creation in worship and praise of Him who has redeemed us by His blood, and made us kings deemed deemed us by His blood deemed deemed deemed deemed deemed deemed deemed deeme disappointment at my kind of cowboy; then it came to me that I once had the privilege (?) of seeing a real cowboy and I am not ashamed to say that at first sight I felt none of the bravery that Jack does when he reads of them. I suppose he would say: "Cause you're

woman, Auntie. All women are 'fraid but we men never are.' This is the way it was: About two years ago, I, with a purty of friends was on the way to California. The train was within a few miles of the Indian Territory whose inhabitants were then and are now in an uncivilized condition. I heard two men a little way in front of me talking. One said: "Things are in a ruther wild way down in H—— just now, 'aint they?" and the other replied: Wall, I dunno, they might be wuss. The other day thar were about twenty of the fellars in my store an' they got to talking about politics an' when talk politics they are might apt to be

personal.
"Wall-some 'er the fellars got a lit tle mad, an' before I knew it they had out their pistols an' was a pivoting them at each other. But they got over it, an' I've seen things just as bad in Lanton, whar I first settled, an' now thar are four stores an' three church-houses. But I come from down East an' we've

the car door opened and in walked a ment has done what the Government claims to accomplish in the frontier disjust intoxicated enough to feel "talkee, talkee, Melican man." To his suit of talkee, Melican man. belt in which was stuck a sharp, dangerous looking knife and a large revolver. Under the broad-brimmed hat was good enough featured face; but instead of the black hair and mustache of the traditional wild Westerner, I saw hair of a fiery shade and full side whiskers. The man in front whispered to the other: "That's a pretty sassy-lookin' fellar." "Yes," said the store-keeper from H——, "he's one of the fellars as told you took the pistols out in my

store the other day."
So I looked at this specimen of a cow-boy with interest, but I was frightened when he jumped up, took out that re-volver and carelessly twirled it around his head. The ladies were frightened and one of them screamed while a Methodist minister auxiously asked the people in general: "Is it loaded?" "Course its loaded, stranger, see here." And he crowded into the minister's seat, and leaning over him, opened the window and fired three shots. This brought the conductor and he was ap-

pealed to from all sides.

Going to the cowboy, he said: "Sit down there and give me your revolver." The cowboy sank down before the decided conductor, singing out: "All right thar, stranger." For about two hours not even the Methodist minister was more quiet than he. Then at ister was more quiet than he. Then, at one of the small stations a gentleman came aboard with a little girl about six years old. She was small and plump, with soft yellow curls falling from the back of her little velvet poke, and her eyes were of a twinkling blue. They

took the seat back of the cowboy. For about ten minutes she lisped questions to her father about the people in the car—and how soon he supposed they would see Mamma and Fido. But after a time her father took a paper from his pocket and the little girl looked out of the window. Then the cowhoy turned about

and the little girl looked out of the win-dow. Then the cowboy turned about and tried to make friends with her. He asked all the questions that grown peo-ple ask children, but she wouldn't say a word. "Don't you want some candy?" he asked, at last; and before she thought

it would be best to answer or not, she said, in her sweet, lisping voice: "Yes."

"Then come with me down there,"
pointing to the other end of the car,
"and I'll get you some." But little ourly-headed shyness returned, and she shut her mouth as tightly as if she never intended to speak again. The cowboy coaxed, but the gentleman said: Her hair is getting very thin. She cannot wear a comb.
There's not enough to braid or curl, and so, when she's at home.
They twist it up as best as they can, and tie it with a string.
I think they'll purchase her a wig, if wigs are cheap next spring.
She 's kept her bonnet on, of late, whenever she has called.

"She won't leave me. Then the comboy started. Curly-head found her tongue again. "Come, paps," and jumping up the little midge took both men by the hand and led them where the newsboy sat with his wares. The next time I looked at them the little girl had left her father and was sitting in the cowboy's lap. she has called.

But doesn't mind it if you laugh about her and was sitting in the cowboy's lapgetting baid. She fed him candy and patted his whiskers while he talked "baby talk." At last she told him her name sie"-and perhaps it was fancy, but I think that tears stood in his eyes as he patted her bright curls and whispered "Bessie." And I thought that it was not unlikely that he had a little Besomewhere. And the rest of the day, even after she left, he sat quietly looking from the window, now and then fingering his revolver. I thought what a different looking man he was from the half tipsy man that frightened us all in the morning .- Caroline E. Thompson, in N. Y. Tribune.

BRUNO AND THE PIG. Why a Lady Thought She Saw the Big

Newfoundland Dog Laugh. Mr. Kane's Bruno is a great Newfoundland dog, so large that when he stands on his hind feet he can rest his paws on Mrs. Kane's shoulders. But, though so tall, he is only a year old, merely a puppy, and as full of fun and play as you can think. Mrs. Kane and he are great friends, and he seems to think she belongs entirely to him. For a long time she had no other pet; so Bruno was petted to h s heart's content. But one day Mr. Kane brought home a pig, a little, pink-skinned fellow with white bristles, looking pretty enough for any lady to take into her lap. Mrs. Kane was charmed with the pig

and made a pet of him at once, much to Bruno's disgust. He would act as sulky and jealous as could be whenever think of it he looked very much as you do. But his name was John and he used to wear a ragged straw hat and go barefooted when he was a cowboy. He drove three red cows to pasture and—"

"Cht that isn't the kind of cowboy we compared to the little fellow, unless to give him a spiteful little dip whenever he had a good chance. Piggy was so little that they gave him the run of the yard. One day Mrs. Kane heard a fearful squealing and storned out to see what was the Mrs. Kane petted piggy, and would never notice the little fellow, unless to and stepped out to see what was the matter. What do you think? Bruno had the poor little fellow in his mouth, and he carried him to a puddle of black, sticky mud and dropped him into the very middle, where he stuck fast, squealing louder than ever. Then Bruno came running to his mistress, with his tongue lolling out, and his brown eyes twinkling, as much as to say "I've fixed that little dunce now,

haven't I?" "Shame on you, Bruno!" said his mistress; "a great dog like you teasing that poor little piggy! Go straight and

get him out!" Bruno turned and scampered back to the puddle. He fished out the little pig, brought him back, and laid him at his mistress' feet, the dirtiest little pig you ever saw. She had to get war water and a broom and scrub him. And all the while Bruno sat there with

ARGENTINE SCHOOLS.

South American System of Education Copied From the United States.

This place has a more primitive appearance, being more like a frontier town. Cattle were grazing in the plaza, and the houses were all built of adobe. Still the town boasts of a normal school with two American lady teachers. On asking the hotel-keeper for the location of their residence. he showed me the street, telling me that I would know the house because the windows had white bouse because the windows and wante curtains, the only ones in the place. I found it by that description and enjoyed a very agreeable hour with the two ladies. It was a great treat to meet two in elligent American girls in this out-of-the-way place. They had their little sitting room, papered by them-selves and cozily arranged. It was like going away from home almost to leave

One great factor in the progress of the Argentine Republic is compulsory public education. This measure is where the central Government has a more direct influence. From this I ex-cept the provinces of Buenos Ayres ruther a quiet lot, down thar—" cept the provinces of Buenos Ayres
But before these men finished talking and Santa Fe. In these the foreign eletricts.

One evening I reached a place called Negro Muerto, a station consisting of a couple of stone houses, located on the brow of a hill and overlooking some meager pasture. Tired out, I lay down on a bench in the house. In doing to, a newspaper dropped out of my pocket. A boy, some ten years old, picked it up, and began reading it. I was so astonished that, sitting up, I asked him: "Where did you learn to read?" "In college," he answered, adding: "The school is on the other side of the hill." I became quite interested. The boy informed me that all the school books, slates, paper, etc., are supplied to the scholars free of charge. He also told me his father was at the time in jail for three days, because he had kept him out of school for a week.

It is true that the school system was originally copied from that of the United States and introduced by Sar-miento, after an extended visit to our country. It was through his efforts that American teachers were first brought to the Argentine Republic. He himself, beginning life as a school teacher, made public education his life study, and whether President, member of Congress or private citizen he un-ceasingly labored in that cause. A number of public schools all over the Republic, even one at Valparaiso, Chili, ave been named "Escuela Sarmiento." -Tupira (Bolivia) Cor. San Francisco

One of the established professions of New York is that of catching meal worms for birds. The worms are collected in grain warehouses.

TEMPERANCE READING.

"IS PAPA DRUNK?"

Written for one dear mother who know

There was no bread in the house, Not enough for a mouse: My wee darlings were supperiess; My wee boys were in toars. With their hearts full of fears, For they were worse than lather

I bear a step along the hall, I hear .ny heart's deep call, "My first born's voice so dear, Is sounding in my ear: In trembling grief he aska: "Is papa drunk to-night?"

Why my heart's quick beat to-night?
Why clasp I my habes so tight?
Why fear I his hand on the latch,
'Or his wild cry for a match,
'That he may find us?
"Papa is drunk to-night."

You, whose hearts are good and true, You, who know sorrow, too, And you, who make human laws For future destinies— save the boy's papa who asks: "Is papa drunk to night?"—M. L. Morcland, in Union Signal.

SPECIMEN "NATIVE" WINE.

The Vile and Dangerous Stuff, Seized by a Health Officer, Which Figures in the Market as the Pure Article.

It is a well-known fact that nothing s so easy of adulteration and imitation as wine, and that apart from the evil effects of wine-drinking in other ways, the imbibers are very likely to get poisoned by the foreign substances that ome dealers introduce into their goods.

An illustration of this is furnished by the case which Dr. Edson, of the Health Board, reported lately. At No. 34 Front street, Brooklyn, he found one W. J. Booraem making "wine" after this fashion: Dried fruits, as raisins, currants and peaches of low grade, are macerated with water, to which a certain amount of sugar is added. The mixture is then fermented and when fermentation is considered sufficiently advanced it is checked by the addition of salicylle acid, sufficient neid being added to act as a preservative and prevent further fermentation. The so-called wine is then clarified, flavored and colored to cause it to reemble port, claret or any desired kind

of wine. Of course the object in view is to imitate and undersell genuine native wines. Aside from any injurious properties there may be in the flavoring and coloring matter, enough salicylic acid is used to produce a very serious effect. Its use as a preservative is for-bidden in France by law. In very minute quantities it may be innocuous, but in this case Dr. Edson found about nine grains to the quart-plenty to poison any one who drinks much of it. Five thousand two hundred and eighty gallons of this stuff were seized at this

one establishment by Dr. Edson. It is hardly to be presumed that this the only "wine factory" in Brooklyn; and such establishments exist not only in Brooklyn and New York, but in other cities of the State, and even in villages. So long as people will drink wine, and so long as such stuff can be made and sold at a profit, these establishments will exist. The risk of in occasional scizure by an officer of he Board of Health is worth running for the sake of the large profits made in ordinary times.—N. Y. Mail and Ex-

A TEMPERANCE VICTORY.

The Good Cause Sustained by the Supreme Court of the United States.—Will the Laws Be Upheld by the Late Con-vention of Liquor Desiers?

The Temperance people of Iowa are very jubilant over the late decision of the Supreme Court of the United States. The liquor men have tried to have all the injunction cases against the saloons transferred from the State courts to the Federal courts on the ground that flict with the Federal constitution. The Supreme Court of the United States decides that there is no conflict with the Federal constitution. The without using up boys than a flouring mill without wheat or a saw mill without loss. The only conflict with the conflict with the conflict with the federal constitution. cides that there is no conflict and has remanded all the cases back to the State courts. The Temperance people should go to work now with a will and shut up shut up every saloon in the State of Iowa. Already a large number of the saloons in Sioux City have been closed for violation of the injunction, and all the costs of the trial charged to the saloonkeepers. And since the National convention of liquor dealers have adopted the following resolutions, it seems as if the cause

of Temperance ought to take a mighty stride forward: "Resolved. That it is the duty of all good citizens to obey the laws of our country, and we condemn every violation of the laws, regardless of the damage inflicted in its observance upon any industry, or upon any concern business. servance upon any industry, or upon any general business interests.

"Resolved, That we are in favor of both public and private morality and good order and popular education."

This action taken in Chicago seems to have stirred up the city government there, for a resolution was unanimous-ly adopted by that body to suppress all the low dives and disreputable in the city upon information given by

the police or other reliable parties. It seems from the above that public opinion is bracing itself up, and is exerting an influence for good even upon the liquor men, awakening in them a semblance of moral sense, at least, which it has been long supposed they did not possess.

If they are honest in their demand for the enforcement of the laws regardless of the damage inflicted upon any business, then the saloon doomed and must go. - Christian

Hour. General Harrison's Temperance.

A public dinner had been given him on one occasion. At the close of the dinner one of the gentlemen drank his health. The General pledged his toast, by drinking water. Another gen-tleman offered a toast and said: "General, will you not favor me me by drinking a glass of wine?" The General, in very gentlemanly way, begged to be excused. He was again begged to be excused. He was again urged to join in a glass of wine. This was too much. He rose from his seat and said in a most dignified manner: "Gentlemen, I have twice refuse! to partake of the wine-cup. I hope that will be sufficient. Though you press the matter are a much not a dron. the matter ever so much, not a dror shall pass my lips. I made a resolve when I started in life that I would avoid strong drink. That yow I have never broken. I am one of a class of seven-teen young men who graduated at college together. The other sixteen members of my class now fill drunkard's graves, and all from the pernicious habit of wine drinking. I owe all my health, my happiness and my prosperity to that resolution. Would you urge me to break it now?"—Youth's World.

DEPRAVING THE YOUTH. The Temptations Placed Before Sch

A case which is before United States Commissioner Hoyne, Chicago, for a second investigation, demonstrates in a forcible manner the temptations which are placed before the children of the public schools by many of the petty store-keepers whose places are to be

found within a stone's throw of the

schools in almost every ward. For some time past it has been noticed that many of the children attending the Haven school, and whose ages range from twelve to sixteen, have been frequently under the influence of liquor to a greater or lesser degree. When to a greater or lesser degree. When questioned, however, the children de-nied the fact, and although one or two were finally forced to admit that they drank beer nearly every day, they obstinately refused to state where the liquor was procured. Detectives were accordingly employed, and their investigations led to the arrest of one Dodge, who keeps a small stationery store near the school.

After the arrest had been affected fifteen of the boys were ready to turn informers, and their statements developed the fact that Dodge had made a reg-ular practice of selling them bottled beer as often as called for, a store room in the rear of his shop being a substi-tute for a bar. Dodge claimed that he merely kept a small supply of beer for the use of his wife, but when his books were examined the "small supply" became magnified into several cases a week. He is already under bonds to inswer the charge of selling liquor to minors, and Commissioner Hoyne will commit him to the United States Court on the same charge.

KITCHEN TEMPERANCE.

Word of Caution to Wives and Mothers in Regard to Planting the Seeds of Intemperance in Their Food.

This is emphatically a time when voman should let her influence be felt. in the strongest possible manner, and in every direction, against the curse of the drinking habit. Concerning the danger of using alcohol for culinary purposes, Julia Colman writes as fol-

purposes, Julia Colman writes as follows:

The kitchen is very often the stronghold of the drink habit in this country, from the fact that a great many of our inherited and imported ree pes give flavorings of wine or brandy, to say nothing of gin, rum and whisky. These are often carclessly copied, even by our rel g ous papers, and as carclessly practiced by religious people. If they have their attention called to the matter, they may say that the heat drives away the alcohol, and nothing but the taste remains, never seeming to think of the absurd ty of supposing we could taste the stuff if it were not there. But this instelliself is the very thing to be feared—whether it creates inch idren a familiarity with the liquors used, and thus makes them in after years an easy prey to the drink habit; or whether it reawakens in the reformed man the appetite which has done him so much mischief, and which has been with so much officuity subdued.

A pleasing instance where this was happily avoided was lately related by Mrs. Dr. Stephen Smith at a meeting in the Broadway Tabernacle. New York, as follows: "A griest, in whose welfare we were deeply interested, one day expressed to me a lively satisfacton because the mace pe served at distance had contained no trace of alcohol. He had feared the ordea; for, if it had tasted of brandy, he would not have been able to control the awakening appetite I had no suspicion that he had ever been add cited to drink, but he informed me that a few years previous he had been its bond-slave, and that he was obliged to watch continuity against any thing containing the poison. I was so thankful that my Temperance predict had been also over incoming in a brother's way, that I determ ned to be more carnest than ever in calling attention to this matter, and I should be flad to get receipes recommended by any really good cook for the preparation, on a Temperance basis, of var ous dishes which usually contain some kind of alcoholic."

TEMPERANCE ITEMS.

THE New York police last year ar-rested for drunkenness 2,248 boys and 1,056 girls, all under fourteen years o

age. "A saloon can no more be run boys? Your boys or mine; our boys or our neighbor's?" — Christian Instructor.

Hon. OLIVER AMES, Republican Gu bernatorial candidate in Massachusetts. in his letter of acceptance, said: "The repression of the liquor-traffic, with a view to ending the social, political and moral evils that flow from it, has always seemed to me of vital impor-tance."

Over 60,000 people attended the Fete recently held in Crystal Palace, London, by the Band of Hope Children of England. Fifteen tho these young abstainers took part in the choral concerts. Mr. Sburley, the founder of the Band of Hope, was present, and contemplated with pride

the growth of his work. BEER produces a species of degen eration of all the organs, profound and deceptive fatty deposits, diminished circulation. In this preversion of functional activities, local inflamma-tions of both tiver and kidneys are constantly present. A slight cold or functional disturbance is apt to end fatally with a beer-drinker. - Scientific

American. When slave owners began to kill or outrage those who said what they thought about slavery and advocated abolition they sealed the fate of the in-stitution. If the liquor seliers in Iowa have procured the murder of a man for saying what he thought about their business and for advocating prohibition, they have done more harm to "the liquor interest" than Mr. Had-dock could have done if he had lived ten years longer and preached two sermons in favor of prohibition every day. -N. Y. Times.

"Business" on Both Sides.

The saloon-keeper who takes one

hundred dollars from a politician knows that the politician expects to get at least one hundred and fifty dollars from the public treasury. It is "business' on both sides. His ten or twenty votes secured by the outlay of the money may or may not represent a price paid to the voters. The saloon-keeper may be expected to keep as much as possible of his one hundred dollars; but having taken the money his conscience will prompt him to deliver some votes; but these votes represent no intelligent judgment on politics. It is less gent judgment on politics. It is less and less to be doubted that the socalled popular will is in a majority of cases ground out at elections through the saloon mills. It is not necessary to deny the saloon man a choice. He does prefer this man to that one; but the preference is either a view of his business interests or a dictate of his ity to that resolution. Would you urge me to break it now?"—Youth's World.

As absolute refusal to receive any part of the money derived from the Brooklyn excise fund for the use of the Baptist Home was determined on at a meeting of the Long Island Baptist Association held in Brooklyn lately.

business interests or a dictate of his sympathies. He is not thinking about deciding the destinies of the country! He is putting his friend Jake into office, or pleasing his friend the alderman, or cheapening his annual license. There is no national element in the business; he is hardly looking outside his saloon, much less considering the whole country.—N. W. Christian Advectories.